Yet did they use the matter with
Such cunning, skill and art.
That everyone eat half a cake,
Before they did depart

The answer The miller's -wife was the parson's sister, and so the division is not hard to make

MR TOFTE'S * ALB* *

Alba the moutVs mind of a melancholy lover, divided into three parts and written by Mr Robert Tofte, wherein the krver unsatisfied lamenteth his hard case

* TYRO'S ROARING MEG '

An idle book called *Tyro's Roaring Meg, planted against the walls of melancholy,* containing sundry epigrams in verse, also *Tyronis Epistolae sine mus rampant in agro aureo,* and *Tke mean in spending*

TYRO'S EPISTLE OF LOVE

T^ro by chance did read * that Generation
Was the sole final cause of Augmentation '
Eftsoons he shook the hand with single life.
And set his wit on tenters for a wife.
He took his quill and penn'd this dainty plaint,
Unto a mincing minion, fine and daint
ᶜ O thou Ehptic line, wherein the sun
Of my felicity doth daily run ,
Ej'e-pleasmg object, honeysuckle sweet,
Tyro thy vassal tumbles at thy feet
He a Leander, ready for thy sake,
To pass an Hellespont of pain and ache.
Be thou a Hero standing on the shore
With open arms and clasp him more and more
Thou shalt perceive, 'so by thy love be won,
I am no snow to melt against the sun
My bleared eyes shall steep

themselves in tears,
Till some mild answer ventilate my tears
Ah, dearest Nymph, some lightfoot lackey send
With white and black to give me life or end*
332